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CHILDREN OF MOUNTAIN TRIBES, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

See page 469



GIRLS OF CAGAYAN HIGH SCHOOL, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

See page 469

# Life and Light

Vol. XLIX

November, 1919

No. 10

## The Federation Deputation to the Far East

WHO? WHEN? WHERE?

THE Federation of Woman's Boards of Foreign Missions of North America has enlisted a remarkable group of women who are going this fall to the Far East to study certain institutions, types of work and problems in administration. A committee was appointed in May by the Executive Committee of the Federation to secure the aid of experts along various lines. The results have been most gratifying. In addition to several Board secretaries and missionaries of experience selected by the Committee, President Pendleton of Wellesley College, Miss Conant, principal of Walnut Hill school, President Thomas of Bryn Mawr, Dr. Gertrude A. Walker, Dr. Marion E. Manter, Miss Ella F. Martien and Miss Bertha Harlan have consented to serve and will sail early in November. When women of this type will take leave of absence from very important duties here and go at their own charges to study our Foreign Missionary problems, it emphasizes the growing sense of the dignity and importance of the Woman's Foreign Missionary enterprise. The rapid development of higher education for Oriental women indicated by the opening of three women's colleges since 1914 in Madras, India, Nanking, China, and Tokyo, Japan, marks an epoch. These colleges are all under interdenominational support and control. Madras holds an international relation as well. In this college twelve Boards unite, six in Great Britain, one in Canada, and five in the United States. It is suitable then that these women specialists of varying communions, invited because of their rare ability and experience, should go out and bring back to us a report with recommendations.

President Thomas of Bryn Mawr, is making a tour of Egypt



and India, and has consented to serve on the Commission there and report the Woman's college in Cairo and the colleges for women in Madras and Lucknow. It is hoped that she may also find time to inspect the medical schools in Vellore and Ludhiana as they are to be so largely dependent for their students on graduates from our women's colleges.

Dr. D. J. Fleming now in India has been asked to serve on the Educational Commission, and Dr. Walker and Dr. Manter will give special attention to the medical situation.

Two groups have already sailed, — Miss Mabel Howell, with Dr. Love, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, Mrs. Edgar Geil and Mrs. William Schell, of the Presbyterian Board, sailed in the summer. Miss Helen Calder of the Woman's Board of Missions, Congregational, Miss Nellie G. Prescott of the Woman's American Baptist Foreign Mission Society, Miss Josephine Ramsay and Dr. Josephine Lawney are sailing September 18th.

These groups will all spend some time in Japan and as many as possible will return to Japan the last of January for a conference. Dr. Walker, Dr. Manter and Miss Calder will go on to India and Egypt. The Young Women's Christian Association will be represented by one of its National Secretaries, Miss Henrietta Roelofs. Mr. Robert Woods of the South End House will also serve on the Social Service Commission.

The deputation is divided into groups which will take up the following study :

- Primary and Secondary Education for Girls,  
Miss Charlotte Conant, Chairman.
- Collegiate Education,  
President Pendleton, Chairman.
- Religious Education and Evangelism,  
Miss Helen Calder, Chairman.
- Social Service,  
Miss Henrietta Roelofs, Chairman.
- Christian Literature,  
Mrs. Edgar Geil, Chairman.
- Medical Work for Women in China and India,  
Dr. Gertrude Walker, Chairman.
- Problems in Administration,  
Miss Nellie G. Prescott, Chairman.



Miss Prescott, Miss Martien and Miss Ramsay will later visit the Philippines in the interests of dormitory plans for girls.

The groups will meet in Shanghai immediately after Christmas and spend two weeks with a body of missionaries selected on the field for their special fitness and experience. Some of the Boards which have not sent out members have assigned certain well-qualified women on the field: Miss Charlotte DeForest of Kobe College, Japan, is named by the Congregational Board of the Interior; Miss Ida Belle Lewis of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who wrote her thesis on the Education of Chinese Girls for her M. A. degree at Columbia; Miss Margaret Frame, who has specialized on Primary education; Miss Vantrien of the Christian Board, Miss Fullerton of the Protestant Episcopal Church; Mrs. Murray Frame of Pekin College, and others.

The Federation is indebted to Mr. Lobenstine, secretary of the China Continuation Committee, who will set up this conference in Shanghai, to the Continuation Committees on the field, to the Interchurch Committees on Survey and Deputation, who are co-operating with the Federation, and the Committee of Reference and Counsel, who heartily endorse it.

As these groups of women go out as our representatives our hearts go with them. We are thrilled at the possibilities which are sure to develop through their first-hand study and reports. Let us follow them with our prayers. They are truly a commission of goodwill to these other nations in this new day of internationalism. Other deputations have gone, men and women who have studied their denominational interests, but this is the first of its kind, an interdenominational group of women. May God speed them.

America bears a big world-responsibility.

The teachings of Confucius are agreed upon as good for a textbook on ethics.

China laughs when actors on the stage make fun at the expense of their venerable gods.

## Editorials

In addition to the speakers announced by the Program Committee on Annual Meeting, as found in the October LIFE AND LIGHT, it gives us pleasure to be able to state that Mrs. E. C. Cronk of New York, well-known as the chairman of the Committee on Methods of the Federation of Woman's Boards, also as editor of the "Best Methods" Department of the "Missionary Review," will speak in Providence on "The Interchurch World Movement."

Among the missionaries who are expected are Mrs. R. A. Hume, and Dr. Eleanor Stephenson Picken, of India; Miss Isabel M. Blake, formerly of Aintab, who will speak on "Salvage Work in Egypt among the Armenian Refugees;" Mrs. Olive Twichell Crawford, Miss Annie M. Barker and Miss Annie Gordon, all of whom spent all the war years at their posts in Turkey. It is hoped that Dr. Caroline Hamilton and Miss Harriet Norton of Aintab will arrive in season to be present at this meeting.

There will be a Commission Service Friday morning for outgoing missionaries. Mrs. Clifton H. Mix, of Worcester, chairman of the Home Base Committee, will report the Home Department and Miss Kate G. Lamson, Foreign Secretary, will give the survey of the fields. "Christian Literature for Oriental Women" will be set forth by Miss Kyle, who is chairman of the Woman's Committee on Christian Literature. At the Young People's Rally there will be short after-supper speeches by Mrs. E. C. Cronk, Miss Isabel Blake and others.

All regularly accredited delegates of the Branches who desire entertainment should apply immediately to Mrs. Henry W. Breckenridge, 20 Arch Street, Providence, R. I. Mrs. Breckenridge will also be glad to suggest hotels and boarding houses for those who are self-entertaining. We are looking forward to one of the *great* meetings of the Woman's Board in this Year of Peace.

An editor is often painfully aware of the need for sympathy in sickness and in bereavement as announcement after announcement comes to the desk of the need of one missionary after another. There might seem to be something formal and trite in the expression possible in the few brief words allowed, were it not for the pull at the heart which every such written statement means. During the past month Miss Isabelle Harley, just on the eve of returning to Harpoot, met with a great loss in the death of her father, who was instantly killed by an automobile while crossing the street in Pawtucket, R. I., the home of the family, where he was a well-known business man. Miss Harley will return to Harpoot when the Turkey party, now indefinitely detained, can sail.

Miss Bertha P. Reed of Peking is still in California where she is recovering from a serious surgical operation. She will remain for several months with friends in La Mesa, California.

**Personals.**

Miss Helen J. Melville and Miss Elizabeth Campbell will sail October 24th from Montreal returning to their work in West Africa. Miss Gertrude Blanchard sailed late in August returning to the Foochow Mission after an extended furlough.

Miss Vera Lorbeer, whose interesting letter giving her first impressions of Mexico will be found on page 488 will assist Miss Margarita Wright in the "Instituto Colon," at Guadalajara. Miss Alice Gleason, who for thirteen years was principal of our Girls' School at Guadalajara, has severed her connection with the Mission and her resignation has been regretfully accepted. Miss Gleason is now teaching Spanish in the high school at Haverhill, Mass. Miss Mary F. Long, who has been in charge of "Instituto Colon" since leaving Chihuahua, is to be located in Hermosillo, where she will teach English in the Boys' School and help in the evangelistic work.

The fourth annual Foreign Missions Institute in connection with the School of Religion was held at Chautauqua, N. Y., August 24-29. About one thousand women gathered for study and inspiration. Mrs. T. E. Adams of Cleveland was chairman. The book "A Crusade of Compassion" was the basis of a lecture each morning by Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery, whose personality added force to what she said. An hour each afternoon was devoted to missionary speakers from Turkey, China, Siam, Burma and other fields. One afternoon the Rainbow Campaign was presented.

Congregational women were naturally not present in such numbers as at conferences nearer East, but a few gathered at the Congregational House each afternoon for informal conference and to hear brief messages from several of our missionaries who were there.

One evening the young women presented "Through the Eyes of Asia," a demonstration written by Mrs. Daniels. Given in the Hall of Philosophy with the Athenian torches for illumination it was very effective.

This Foreign Missions Institute has a large opportunity before it in providing for and reaching the young women and children who are on the grounds in considerable numbers.

The program of the School of Religion was broad and varied, and such men as Dean Shailer Mathews, Dean Charles R. Brown, Bishop L. B. Wilson, Dr. James A. Francis, Dr. H. C. Herring, Dr. James Y. Simpson and others compelled the attendance of a large audience.

Almost every session was held in the open air and thus the fatigue of so strenuous a program was reduced to a minimum and one could not but become courageous for the great tasks of the Church.

C. E. W.

In four years of war the human race has found itself as in no other period of history.

## THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD

RECEIPTS AVAILABLE FOR REGULAR WORK, SEPTEMBER 1—30, 1919

|            | From<br>Branches | From<br>Other Sources | From Legacies<br>and Reserve<br>Legacy Fund | Income from<br>Investments<br>and Deposits | TOTAL       |
|------------|------------------|-----------------------|---|--|-------------|
| 1918 ....  | \$18,951.07      | \$2,039.50            | \$529.22                                    | \$947.62                                   | \$22,467.41 |
| 1919 ....  | 20,443.36        | 258.52                | 662.50                                      | 1,255.37                                   | 22,619.75   |
| Gain ....  | \$1,492.29       |                       | \$133.28                                    | \$307.75                                   | \$152.34    |
| Loss ..... |                  | \$1,780.98            |   |  |             |

OCTOBER 18, 1918—SEPTEMBER 30, 1919

|           |              |             |             |            |              |
|-----------|--------------|-------------|-------------|------------|--------------|
| 1918 .... | \$128,422.89 | \$11,339.52 | \$18,843.06 | \$8,083.13 | \$166,688.60 |
| 1919 .... | 149,817.90   | 12,176.29   | 18,527.01   | 8,888.35   | 189,409.55   |
| Gain .... | \$21,395.01  | \$836.77    |             | \$805.22   | \$22,720.95  |
| Loss .... |              |             | \$316.05    |            |              |

## RECEIPTS FOR REGULAR WORK AND BUILDINGS

JANUARY 1 TO SEPTEMBER 30, 1919

| COUNTING ON APPORTIONMENT FOR 1919 |                  |                                   |              | NOT COUNTING<br>ON APPORTION-<br>MENT |                          | TOTAL        |
|------------------------------------|------------------|-----------------------------------|--------------|---------------------------------------|--------------------------|--------------|
| From<br>Auxiliary<br>Societies     | From<br>Churches | From<br>Church Or-<br>ganizations | Total        | From Indi-<br>viduals                 | From<br>Other<br>Sources |              |
| \$88,626.94                        | \$8,040.26       | \$4,420.77                        | \$101,087.97 | \$35,158.43                           | \$12,798.20              | \$149,044.60 |

As we read final proof the figures for the year are being worked out. The result shows a most encouraging approach to our goal through the noble gain by the Branches of more than \$24,000.



## Some New Workers



Miss Kemp

Stations in Africa, India, and Spain are being reenforced by new workers. Miss Elizabeth S. MacKenzie, a young English woman, born in London and educated in Canada, goes to West Central Africa after a period of language study in Portu-



Miss MacKenzie

gal. She is a little over thirty years old, having had ten years' experience in teaching since graduating from the Normal Department of Queen's University. Her support will be provided by the Canadian Woman's Board. Our Northern neighbors are fully awake to the needs of the West Central Africa field, this being their third appointee to that place during the past year. According to a new requirement of the mission, which is in Portuguese West Africa, outgoing missionaries are required to spend a few months in the study of Portuguese, so Miss MacKenzie sailed for Lisbon October 24.

Two other young women have received term appointments. Miss Alice Kemp, a New Hampshire girl whose home is at Kingston, has already arrived in Spain where she is to teach at the Colegio Internacional, Barcelona. She is barely out of college, being only twenty-two years old, but she goes with high recommendations as to character and ability, and will remain for three years.

A new member of the staff of our Uduvil School, Ceylon, is Miss Alice M. Vogt, who is appointed for three years. Miss Vogt is a member of the Dunkard Church, and has spent all her life in the Middle West, being born on a Kansas farm, educated at a Missouri college, and receiving the degree of M. A. last year from Kansas University. Miss Vogt has the qualifications needed for a teacher in the English department at Uduvil and, as she has specialized on Education, will be a help to Miss Bookwalter in organizing the school along the latest educational lines.

## Our Own Girls at Madras College

**I**T is a joy to note that our Missions in India are taking advantage of the opportunities for higher education afforded by Madras Christian College. Two of our Capron Hall graduates are already in their second or third years in the College. Miss Hastings of Uduvil, Ceylon, writes of the results of the Cambridge examinations. We must not fail to emphasize, in reading of her satisfaction in the high rank attained by these seniors, the fact that from the ranks of our boarding and high schools must be recruited those who shall take the college course and become leaders of the young women of India and Ceylon.

"We sent in nine girls—six for the Junior examination, and three for the Senior—and seven have passed, a result beyond our wildest dreams, for we considered the Juniors a rather unpromising class intellectually. Not only that, but two of the Senior girls, Grace Paul and Daisy Anketell, were two out of five girls in the whole of Ceylon who got the Senior Cambridge certificate—that is, who passed the examination in everything including Latin. As they had never had a word of Latin until two years before they took the examination, and in that two years read Caesar, Livy and Virgil besides doing all their Latin grammar, you can see the calibre of mind of these two Tamil girls and understand how proud we are of them. Still another thing. Daisy was one of two girls in Ceylon who took honors—third class honors—which means she must have done excellently in the examination as a whole. She also got distinction in English. So far as I know, she is the first girl from Jaffna ever to get honors, and the first Uduvil girl to get distinction in English. Grace, the other girl, was not eligible for honors or distinctions as she was a few months past eighteen years old.

Both girls will enter the Woman's Christian College in Madras this July, at the ages of sixteen and eighteen, presenting for entrance just the same subjects which girls would at home—Latin, Algebra, Geometry, Elementary Physics and Chemistry, English History and English Literature, Composition, etc. How



dreadfully we shall miss them — and how eagerly we shall watch their career in Madras! By the time they get their B. A. — in 1923, it will be almost time for Uduvil's centenary — 1924 — and perhaps both of them will be on our staff. They are both fine examples of third generation Christians. Grace's grandfather was Pastor Horsington, a man of marked individuality, one of our strongest pastors of a generation ago. All of his sons — Grace's uncles, have completed their education in America or England, and are men of strong influence in their own communities. Her father is now one of our best pastors — Pastor Paul

of Karadive. Daisy's grandmother is a tower of strength among the Christian women at Uduvil; her mother was one of the first students in our English school, and her father is assistant commissioner of Jubbulpore in Central India—a government position of high importance. He is also this year President of the Indian Christian Congress—and an earnest Christian man. It is our dream that both of these girls shall some day visit America or England and study a little there, for they are both too gifted not to have every opportunity possible. Best of all, they are both fine Christians, and will be leaders. I feel sure, in the student Christian life in Madras.



Uduvil Girls at Madras College

Since American occupation of the Philippines in 1898 missionary societies of the United States have enrolled there over 50,000 church members.

## A Vacation Among the Moros

By Anna I. Fox, Cagayan, Philippine Islands

**I**T has been nine months since I reached Cagayan. They have been happy months, and certainly they were not monotonous. We have just returned from Lanao, where we had a refreshing four weeks. I fully intended to write to you while I was there, with all the new scenes and people fresh in my mind. But the days of the mission meeting, and little David Woodward's illness, and other things, prevented. Mrs. Woodward and the baby are in the hospital in Cebu, and we are so glad that the baby is improving. We shall be so glad when we have a nurse and a doctor here. This year, with its sickness and the deaths among the mission babies, has been harrowing. Some of it would have been so needless if there had been anyone on whom we could depend. There is a beautiful hill just outside of the town, and we have named it "Hospital Hill," and when the happy day comes when we can build a hospital and doctor's residence there that will have the benefit of all health-giving breezes, and the inspiration of the lovely view of sea and mountains, we shall indeed be glad. We are rejoicing in the promise of a nurse, and hope our appeal for a doctor will soon be granted.

Lanao is such an interesting place. It is beautiful, with its sweep of blue lake and the ranges of hills, and the quaint villages nestled among the bamboos on the lake shore. It is delightfully cool there, too. No one could call the people beautiful. They are so ugly that they are most interesting. Sometimes I wish we could see ourselves through the eyes of our so-called heathen sisters. I wonder if we look as ugly to them as they do to us, if our white teeth and tight complex clothing and pale skin, and hair of all shades of brown seem curious and homely to them. The Moros inhabit the Lanao district and they are Mohammedans. Their women show the effects of the religion that degrades its women. They all, men and women alike, chew the mixture of betel nut and lime, and, as a consequence, have black teeth that are sure to be uneven and decayed as well.

Often one sees the women with lips stained red. They dress very simply. A long strip of cloth, sewed together like a roller towel, is all the dress. This is called a "*sorong*," and is wrapped about them so that it makes a very modest dress. One longs to do something to their hair. It does look so untidy and uncomfortable. It is all combed over to one side and twisted into a knot over the left ear, with a tail left hanging from the middle of the knot.

Like the birds, the Moro men are much more gorgeous than the women. The dress may consist of a loin cloth and a turban, or, if the man is a little more than a common laborer, he will have a jacket with brass or silver buttons. I saw a young silversmith whose coat was magnificently buttoned with ten dollar gold pieces. He will also have a splendid hand woven *sorong* arranged as a skirt. And always he will have a gaily striped turban.

While we were there a *datu* came to consult with the governor. Such a procession as his retinue made. The great man came first, dressed in a suit of royal purple, and an attendant carried over him a parasol all spangled with silver ornaments and fringed with beads. His followers carried his swords, with handles of gold or silver, and his plumed rods and all the other insignia of his rank. They are skilful workers in brass and silver and they have also learned how to charge for their work.

One afternoon one of the ladies of the camp and I had been shopping in Dansalan, and on our way back to the camp we walked through one of the nearest villages. The high peaked thatched houses are more picturesque than the usual native Filipino house. The gables are carved and gaily painted, in a way that no snapshot will show. Under one house we saw an interesting group at work with rice. We stopped to look, and the men and women were as interested in us as we were in them. They poked at our packages and asked what was in them. We satisfied their curiosity and then asked questions ourselves. There are ways of finding out things even without an articulate language. We learned that the tall heavy cylinder set in another that had a rim of metal with little holes about the base was a rice husker, that it separated

the husk from the rice and then the women took it in flat baskets and tossed it deftly so that the wind carried the light husks away, leaving the rice in the baskets. Another group put small quantities in baskets and carefully sorted it to take out any small bits of gravel or bad grains. How they all laughed when we tried to turn the husker and found it heavy and unwieldy. In spite of blackened and repulsive teeth, queer clothes and queerer customs, they are people even as we are. They seem so friendly that I am sure they would be responsive to the teaching of the gospel if one could conquer their dialect. I hope the time will come when we shall have a station and school there.

I spent one Sunday at Momungan, the American colony, where there are a number of American men, married to Filipino women. We arrived a little late, and found the Sunday School already started. There were about fifty present. There are many attractive children there, but all the colony has a sad, dejected air. It is not a happy place. The little houses where they live make one think of the pictures of the huts of the mountain whites in our own country. It is known as the "derelict colony" among the more prosperous Americans here. Truly one's heart goes out to them, but they are a problem altogether separate from the others here in the Islands.



A Group of Young Moro Women



## The Eddy Meetings in Aruppukottai

### The Preparation and the Plan

By M. B. Jeffery

JULY 17, 18, 19, 20 have stood out before us for many months as the dates of the "Eddy Meetings," a goal in our campaign work out here that we were looking forward to, hoping that we would be ready for them and that the party coming here would not be disappointed that Aruppukottai had been selected as one of the centers for the meetings. We had never been presumptuous enough to ask to have them come and were not a little surprised when we learned that the committee had selected Aruppukottai as one of the centers. The work was progressing here in Aruppukottai, but the thought of these special meetings to work up to was certainly an added incentive to all. All workers and Christians from distant parts who could come in were here. Some days before the meetings three rows of temporary houses or booths were built of cocoanut palm leaves for the accommodation of the people. Quite a number of Hindus also came. The compound was alive with our village people!

The program for each day was as follows: 6 a. m., prayer meeting: 8.30, general meeting for all: 10-11, classes for the study of methods of doing personal work: 2.30-4, meeting for Hindu women: 4-5 p. m., general meeting for all: 8 p. m., meeting for Hindu men. Dr. Eddy and Mr. Stanley Jones took the General Meetings and those for Hindu men. Dr. Eddy you all know. Stanley Jones is a Methodist missionary from North India who has a forceful message for India. Mrs. Eddy and Miss Grover, a Church Missionary Society missionary from Madras, conducted the meetings for the women. We all felt as if we had been on the mountain top, each meeting was so inspiring!

Our temporary church (shed) had been enlarged by a wing on each side, all seats taken out and people seated on the floor, packed as tightly as possible! All children were excluded, and

even then many sat outside by the windows and the doors. The speakers expressed their pleasure at the way the audience listened, — some meetings lasting two hours! The addresses were on “Conversion”—“Hindrances to the Christian Life”—“Sin”—“Soul Winning”—“Our Pattern”—“God’s Best.”

Mrs. Eddy held the women spellbound with her story of Chundra Lela and the true story of to-day of the fifty Hindu women who have dared to come out and be baptized in a town of the C. M. S. not very far from here. Many long to do just that here in Aruppukottai, but the courage has not yet come to those who would have to come without the head of the family.

The great meeting was Sabbath morning when 123 souls were given in baptism to the Lord Jesus Christ. Most of these came in to the meetings with the determination to be baptized. One, however, a rich young man, decided Saturday evening that he would come out as a Christian and at once worked for a friend of his and got him also to come out. Six men were from Koilangulam, the Sodom of our district, at least so the workers used to call it. That name will soon die out as ten or twelve heads of families have now taken the stand in Koilangulam as Christians, and a steady work is now going on there.

Some of you may remember Mr. Jeffery’s story of Vethamony, the Hindu woman who came out several years ago and brought so many of her family over, among them her younger sister and her husband. This young man, John by name, has been such an earnest soul-winner. Nine of the young men baptized Sunday morning and the two women and two men baptized in the afternoon were won by him. Last March a young man, who had been a pupil in the town day school, was baptized with his wife and children, and this morning his sister was among those who took the stand as a Christian.

Two boys who have studied in the Boarding school from a distant village had the joy of seeing their father baptized. Sixteen different castes were represented by those being baptized. We are growing accustomed to that here in Aruppukottai, but Dr. Eddy said that he had never seen such a sight. He also said

that he wished that Aruppukottai had been first in their tour rather than at the end, then he could have used it as an inspiration to other centers.

Sunday afternoon, after the general meeting, a young man came to the veranda to talk with the speakers and the missionary. When a little boy he studied in the village school at Podampatty. He wanted to go to the Boarding School, but his father would not let him as he was afraid that he would become a Christian! He was then led to take up the work and study of his father, astrology. Recently he had been speaking and working for the Anti-home rule party against the Brahmins, or the Home rule party.

He had been considering coming out as a Christian for some time and was urged by one of our teachers to come into these meetings. The result of the talk Sunday evening was that he decided to come out as a Christian.

In the evening meeting for Hindu men, Dr. Eddy asked the young men who had been baptized that morning to stand and testify for Christ. Several did so and the rich young man spoke briefly, telling his reasons for becoming a Christian. The young astrologer also stood up and Dr. Eddy asked him to come to the platform. He held the audience spellbound while he told his story — how as a little boy he had studied in the Mission school, there he learned about the true God and here he repeated Bible verses which he had learned then, and which he had helped him to decide for the one true God; how he had wanted to come to the Boarding school and all the years since he had wanted to come out as a Christian.

The great comfort to us as workers out here and to you who stand back of us, with your prayers and funds, is that we are now seeing results done in these humble village schools. The verse book which has been used for years here in this station gives the vital verses on Salvation through Christ! All through the station men, women and children repeat these verses.



## Reaching the Women

By C. E. Quickenden

For the last two years I have often mentioned in my letters the special evangelist campaign going on in our Mission and in other parts of India. We were looking forward to Dr. and Mrs. Eddy's visit as a goal to work up to, and now that the visit is over I must tell you something about it.

For four days Dr. Eddy and Mr. Stanley Jones took meetings for Christians in general, for men workers, and Hindu men. Mrs. Eddy and Miss Grover had meetings for women workers and for Hindu women. Our church holds somewhere about 600 or 700 people seated on the floor. During these meetings the benches were placed outside each door in groups under leaf sheds and one or two outside windows even. For the general meetings every place was full and some standing, and in the women's meetings the church was comfortably filled.

You will hear through others about the work among men. My own work being among Hindu women, I will tell you a few incidents about them. Our band of women workers, Bible women and teachers, were kept busy, and each of the four days brought in to the meetings from 100 to 150 high-caste Hindu women, besides others. Most of these were Bible women's pupils or old school girls now married. Many of these have been true believers for some time but were hindered from coming out openly. However, two were baptized on Sunday, four others came to me after a meeting, definitely decided for Christ, went home and told their families, and are waiting for their people's consent to their baptism. The meetings have made a great stir in the town and we expect great things. Two of these who came to me and confessed Christ I have known for nearly seventeen years and it was such a joy to have them come out at last. A third woman, a widow of sixty, came with them, whom I saw for the first time and when I spoke to her after the first she was literally afraid of me and drew back. But a little talk on God's love won her and oh, there was such a change in her face. She came and sat close to

me in every other meeting and was here *all day* Sunday. This morning, she came again from her village a little over a mile away.

Another interesting case was a young married woman, who learned about Christ in school twelve to fourteen years ago. She wanted to come to us then, begged us to give her work to prevent her being married to a Hindu, but what could we do? She was under age and of course was married and is now the mother of three children. She has such a sad face, for though a Christian at heart, she is afraid of her people. Her father is a head man in a town, a sort of petty magistrate. She came to me after a meeting and said: "I confessed my sins silently to Jesus in the meeting and I know He has forgiven me, and I am God's child." Then she looked so wistfully at me, as much as to say, "But how can I come out?" We are keeping in touch with the father and if we win him, all will be right.

Another of our old school girls, Luchmi, came to the first meeting, but her husband heard of it and kept her at home, not even allowing her to go to her mother's house. But the mother and sisters came to all the meetings. That is another family I want for Christ, and expect to get some time, though theirs is a bigoted caste, and we need patience and faith to work and wait. Luchmi is a true Christian at heart. She came first to our day-school twelve years ago and through her we are winning the family, but I believe her caste would rather kill them than allow them to become Christians. Seventeen years ago one woman like Luchmi came out for Christ and they gave her poison and even threatened her life if I came into their streets. The woman they poisoned fortunately recovered, ran away from her home and lived a happy Christian life for about five years, but died then of heart failure, we believe, as a result of that poison.

Pray for these people as the Lord leads you to and for us who are in the work.

## Returning to Our Friends in Prague

By Mrs. John S. Porter

**A**FTER a ten days' passage, on the forenoon of June 6, after a six o'clock breakfast and after all the usual and unusual preliminaries of passes, baggage, etc., had been attended to, we landed in Havre and after some hours' wait our train slowly pulled out of the station. That was a very interesting journey.

The harbour was filled with camouflaged ships and other craft. All round were camps and soldiers and fortifications. Here Chinamen were at work and there other Chinamen gazed curiously at us from the windows of their barracks. There were many huts with corrugated iron roofs. German prisoners with round blue number patches on their backs were supposedly working or contemplating work to be done, or as we saw them a little later, marching to dinner, this last with a spirit and enthusiasm in which the "work" was somewhat lacking. Then there were heaps of "entanglement" stuff and there were Y. M. C. A. huts and German prisons and *soldiers!* — Negro soldiers, Indian soldiers, British Canadian, United States and Algerian soldiers. The little French lady, clad in deep mourning, who shared the coupé with us explained the uniforms and faces which we did not know.

Occasionally an aeroplane flew above us and — you know the charm of sunny beautiful France. The houses and the villas surrounded with trees and gardens in which bloomed acacias and other flowers; the "*allées*" roads with trees on either side, the poplars, the camp on the hill, the churches, the house boats on the river and in the midst of the journey, Rouen, with its beautiful cathedral where Joan of Arc was burned. Finally our little French lady, gazing intently from the window exclaimed, "Paris! Paris!" and the city with its gleaming white "Basilique de Mon Marts" came into view. Sunday we went to the American church on the Rue de Berri and heard an after-the-war sermon. On the way back we walked through the "Champs Elysees," lined on either side with cannon, to the "Arc of Triumph," also sur-

rounded with cannon. And soldiers! Our American soldiers seemed to be everywhere in Paris. In the evening we attended one of the McCall Mission meetings. Except for Monday, a holiday, spent in sight-seeing, Mr. Porter spent the most of his time in trying to get *out* of the city. Passports, tickets and baggage! It meant hard work and untying yards of red tape.

Thursday night saw us on the "Oriental Express" en route for Czecho Slovakia and Prague. Can you imagine how we felt? Some of the cars in the train were bound for the South and Constantinople, some for Warsaw and Russia and the very car in which was our coupé had been taken from the French in the war and afterward returned. One could see where "Voiture de Lit" was painted over and "Schlafwagon" printed in its place. Friday noon the train stopped at the station of a Swiss village and we were informed that because of an accident ahead we were to be side-tracked, perhaps for twenty-four hours.

Looking back, we are glad of the delay. Sargans, with its snow-capped mountains, its castle on the cliffs, the village below, the valley, the birds, the flowers, the laughter of little children, the sunshine and its clear, bracing air — Sargans is a happy memory — just what we needed.

"And were they at the station to meet us?" you ask. No, they were not. We had written, but nothing from Paris got through so we three Porters quietly landed at the Prague "Wilson Station", formerly the Franz Joseph, and then took a cab and drove to "Kral Vinohrady," Havlickovych, Sadue 1 wondering the while if our faithful Frantiska would be there and if not, how we would get in and what we would do next. But she was there and is here in our home, and with her was a young couple whom she had taken here to live in order to save the dwelling for us, for Prague, now the capital city of Czecho-Slovakia is so overflowing full, that not a livable place is allowed to be vacant.

In spite of all our planning we reached Prague on Sunday just in time to eat a little and hurry to the afternoon service. Can you see our Vinohrady hall and picture the surprise and the heartwarming welcome? Some of our people have gone Home.



— but some whom we did not expect to see have lived through it all.

Thursday night there was a special welcome meeting with "Vitam Vas" (we welcome you) in daisies with greens and flags on the wall. And three chairs were drawn up to a table on which was a white cloth and three tall bouquets and there was a home-made song and a home-made poem of welcome and speeches, and at the end, many prayers. We are now truly at home.

Our former maid Baruska lives with her two little children in a basement now, the money saved in the bank is gone and when she brought home the rug we lent to keep the little ones' feet from the floor in the winter she told how last winter she could not get oil for lighting. The winter before she could not get coal, and for food they had breakfast of black bread and coffee at ten, and dinner at three, and went to bed very early. Baruska is convinced that sleep, plenty of it, makes up somewhat for lack of food. She is now with a friend in P. recovering from a much needed operation that she may be well when her soldier husband returns from Siberia, and she expects him soon. He has been gone just five years and has not seen his little "Marta." "Sister Oknozorkova" lives now in the same house but in another room so narrow that by stretching out the arms one touches the walls on either side. We sat on the seat of honor; the "divan" in this case, a little wash bench covered with a cloth, as our dear eighty-two year old hostess told of her consternation and sorrow at our sudden leaving for America and how every day she had prayed for us. She has mended for her neighbors, — there are aplenty of them with thirty-one tenements in the house, consisting mostly of one room, a few possibly of one room and a little kitchen — and our people have remembered her so she has managed to subsist. Her greatest need, as she showed us, is shoes. The cloth tops of her one pair are all patched and mended and the soles, her only protection from wet or rain or snow are cracked and broken beyond repair.

The very rich walk the streets in "silks and satin" literally, often, for wool is hardly to be found. The great majority of

people have spent all they could get and what they had saved for food! They have repaired and mended and now the crying need of the whole country is for clothing — especially underclothing. However, the people on the street and in our meeting halls look surprisingly neat and respectable. One remembers the same hats and the same clothes but they have in the war learned to make the most of everything. A year ago this spring and summer the food situation was desperately bad. Several have said "If things had gone on as they were, without America's help we would have perished."

And some wonderful things have happened here in Prague. Many Americans connected with the Y. M. C. A., the Red Cross, etc., were in Prague on July 4 and there was a big celebration on the Zofinsky *ostrov* (island) at which there were speeches by U. S. Minister Crane, President Masaryk and others and afterward Minister Crane gave a reception in his temporary home, the arch-bishop's palace on the Hradchany. The arch-bishop fled when the new republic came in. On the way it was noticeable that nothing is left of the Radecky monument but the base and on the *Velke Naneste*, the great Mary monument erected to commemorate the victory of 1621 and the fall of Bohemian freedom, is levelled to the ground. Not a trace of it remains.

Again Sunday July 6 "Huss Day" on my way to the morning service I saw a big crowd collected in front of the Vinohrady theatre. Musicians in the top story balcony played the old, old Hussite hymn, "Kelo, jste, Bazi bajovnici?" ("Who are the Lord's soldiers?") Singers below in the entrance portal took up the strain and sang the first verse and then the mayor of Vinohrady, Prague, came out onto the lower balcony decorated with greens and Persian rugs and made a speech picturing John Huss at his trial in Constance, telling of the purity and nobility of his life compared with that of the prelates and priests of the Roman Catholic church of that time, of the results of his life and death. A truly remarkable speech! The more so because some of the audience were sitting on the very steps of the Ludmilla Catholic church across the square which was filled with people listening to an *open air* address allowed for the first time.

# Board of the Pacific

*President, MISS H. F. BREWER*

*Editor, MRS. E. R. WAGNER*

*Home Secretary, MRS. R. C. KIRKWOOD*

## Forty-Sixth Annual Meeting\*

We met in the First Congregational Church, San Francisco, Sept. 16-17. It was a postponed meeting, as the review of the new Pacific Fleet occurred on the date we have always called ours. As it was, President Wilson's visit to San Francisco brought him to our very door, and national and international affairs alike received new emphasis. All the sessions were filled with themes of tremendous moment.

World-builders was the great theme for the conference, with the striking legend quoted from Edwin Markham, "Our hope is in heroic men, star-led to build the world again;" coupled with the passage, "And lo, the star went before them till it came and stood over where the young child lay." Both the convention and the theme were introduced by Mrs. William Thorsen of Berkeley, in an inspiring address. She said it seemed as if we had gone such a little way in 2000 years but drawing a picture of conditions 500 years ago, she showed that selfish as we are, we have advanced. The world has tried to get on without a league of nations. Only now are we strong enough to try it. If in doubt about it, we should apply Franklin's words in regard to the constitution of the United States: "Wise men have labored for months, it is faulty, but we must accept it and hope it can be altered." She said, women are for the League of Nations. They are accustomed to treasure life, they can shape the policies, and hope to do away with war. It is a wonderful step in advance that women are represented on the League of Nations. We must prepare ourselves; we must lay bricks for the foundation; we must vote wisely and well, and use our influence aright. The only hope of the world is in missions. It is our selfishness that has allowed the foreigner to come here and live as he has; we

\*NOTE. It may be of interest to our readers to know that the copy for this department was received in the Boston office marked "By Air-plane."

THE EDITOR.



have not taught reverence for law and order. Americanization is the great work before us; and all must be done in the right spirit. "Our peace is in Thy will," only so can we have peace.

*On the Threshold of the Jubilee.* Such was the subject of a masterly address by Mrs. E. A. Evans which set before us the origin and growth of our Board, and led us to face the Jubilee in 1923 with confidence that we might attempt great things. Before the conference closed, it was voted that we enter definitely upon a campaign that will make for efficiency in all the auxiliaries up and down the Coast, and provide the funds for adequate maintenance of all the work in which we are now engaged, as well as new work in Mexico and Africa. It was in regard to this that Mrs. Evans said, "If we fail it will not be because we aimed too high, but because we did not have faith. 'According to your faith be it unto you!'"

*Dramatic Presentations.* The young people of the entertaining church gave "The Spirit of Motherhood," and rendered it as if it meant much to them. The Foreign Secretary's report was entirely given in character. San Francisco is so cosmopolitan, the whole world walks by your door every day. So one need not look far for real people from China, Japan, India, Turkey and the ends of the earth. Chinese American girls came in after school to present our China fields in perfect English. Graduates of the Doshisha Girls' School of two generations were happy to rehearse the charms of their Alma Mater. An Armenian student from Van nobly represented her country. Mexico and India were there. Flags and costumes, poetry and song helped to make most indelible impressions.

*Our Retiring President.* Business interests take Mrs. E. A. Evans away from the Coast for a time; and very reluctantly we relinquish her. She has put us far in two short years. Deeper spiritually, better business efficiency, wider vision and an illuminating, abounding faith have been the goal constantly put before us. As an advisory member we shall still have Mrs. Evans, and it will be a great hope that she will soon be able again to give herself to the work of the Pacific Board.

*An Able Successor.* Miss Henrietta F. Brewer is the one upon whom the mantle falls. Daughter and constant companion of one of the charter members of the Pacific Board, enriched by travel that has taken her to nearly all of our mission stations, educated in the University of California, herself a member of the Board for ten years, during which time she has served as Treasurer, Branch Secretary and Vice-President, Miss Brewer naturally takes up the work for which she has had such unusual preparation.

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*East and West.* Upon the same day, Sept. 27th, Miss Edith Parsons sailed on the S. S. Canada from New York for Brousa, and Miss Edith Tallmon on the Nanking from San Francisco for Lintsing, China.

*At Brousa.* Miss Annie T. Allen is able once more to write from Brousa, and says that Armenians, Greeks, Jews and Turks are asking when our schools are to re-open. Miss Jillson has reached Constantinople, and been to Brousa herself before this.

## Small People of Bamboo Street

By Edith C. Tallmon, Lintsing

**D**ID you ever visit Bamboo Street? There the men in every shop are busy making cages or sieves, baskets, brooms, lantern frames and umbrellas, mats and doors, and even cups and pillows, all of bamboo! You would like to watch them, I know, just as some little Chinese children are doing.

But don't you want to go into this gateway with the four large gold letters above it and see what is here? This is a street chapel. In the yard behind it you will see the newest and the next-to-the-oldest of Lintsing's kindergartens.

The oldest kindergarten is beside the church in the north compound—a long walk from here. It is more than four years old. This kindergarten is only three months old! The teacher spends

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## Field Correspondents

Miss Alice Cary writes from Sapporo, Japan, under date of August 19, 1919:

The joy of being back in Japan is a great one after my months of "exile" in Siberia, and it does seem good to be back in my home land again. It would have been sooner if I had been consulted in the matter of return, but when one is almost four thousand miles from the nearest exit, it is not always easy to get out. It was the thirteenth of June before the new recruits from America began coming up the line, and we were fortunate enough to draw two from the very first contingent. Even then it was the first week in July before we could get a train to bring us out, and then only because Dr. Scudder was kind enough to bring us in his private car.

This winter has been a most valuable one to me and I want to thank you all for the cordial way in which you backed up the Mission in sending us over there. It was true missionary work, and I was proud that we could answer the call to help. If any country needs our help and our prayers it is poor Russia, for they are a wonderful people there and ought to be helped to their feet. Also the effect on our work here in Japan is no slight one. An object lesson is always the best way to fix a lesson in a person's mind, and I know that the Japanese Christians, as well as others were impressed by the answer that the missionaries here gave to Russia's call for help. It has deepened her interest, too, and if there is anything which can draw Japan out of herself, to a more unselfish point of view, and to a more sympathetic attitude toward other people, we ought to push that point. Just as a matter of training and experience the nine months of work for the Red Cross has been invaluable and I feel that I can do better and more efficient work because of it.

It wasn't play in any sense of the word that waited us in Novo-Nikolayevsk (call it Novo-Nik and it won't sound or look quite so terrible) and the seven months we put in there were easily the most strenuous that I have ever attempted. But in that cold,

bracing climate, with every spur to urge us on, we could work long hours and not feel it as in Japan. For two months Miss Heywood, the principal of one of the largest Episcopal girls' schools in Tokyo, and I were the only workers and the only Americans with the exception of the American Consul. It was fascinating as well as challenging work, for from the first morning, before we had found rooms either for office or living, we were assailed by mobs of hungry, discouraged refugees, who looked on the Red Cross as a panacea for all their ills. We had to limit the number of applicants to fifty a day, for we could not handle any more, for each case called for investigation of conditions in home or hovel, as most of them were. Never have I seen such poverty, such hopelessness in any people and if we could bring any help and comfort we felt more than repaid.

It was bitterly cold, but the Red Cross had outfitted us in the warmest of clothes and I have suffered more with the cold right here in Japan, than there where one morning we woke to sixty-two below. Of course the refugees had a pitifully insufficient supply of clothing and it was almost impossible to buy anything there. For instances, we priced suiting in the open market to find that it was about a dollar an inch, and that not the kind of suiting either one of us would choose for our new suits. My work at first was to see to the distribution of warm things to those whom we found needy and deserving. In a few weeks we started a sewing room where about a hundred and fifty women were kept employed, and in the six months it was operated while I was there, we turned out over twenty thousand garments. This was my special department and it was fun to see the stacks of clothes made and given out so quickly. We could hardly keep ahead of the game part of the time, the demand was so great.

Another most interesting feature of the work was the typhus hospital which we started without the help of any American doctors or nurses. We thought we did pretty well for three spinster school teachers, at least we thought so until a Red Cross doctor came to take it over and by the many changes he made



we realized how much we had left undone. The typhus situation was bad all the time we were there and we saw cases of it almost every day in the homes and in the office. It was such a relief when we at last had a clean and airy hospital where we could send all the cases we found.

Perhaps the part of the work that appealed to me the most was our orphanage of over a hundred orphaned refugee children, whom we found in a literally starving state and were able to watch grow rosy and fat under our care. We saw them transferred to a clean and sunny building just the week before we left and it was with some pangs that I said goodbye to them all.

One of the last things I did was to go up to Tomsk on a river steamer the one luxury left in Siberia, to see Miss McKowan. The situation in Siberia is a challenging one and a fascinating one, and I am frank to admit that it was a decided wrench to pull free from it all and come back to Japan. The results there are big and immediate, we were backed by sufficient funds to make it possible to do big things without any sort of worry, and our own living although not luxurious was without a shade of worry about making both ends meet. If I had had no ties binding me to the work here in Japan, if I could have squared it with my conscience there is no doubt in my mind that I would have chosen to stay on there for at least another year. Please don't think this is disloyalty on my part, I did come back and am more than glad I did. I could not see my way to stay when to every hundred pouring in to help there, we could not get even one to come to this work which is so close to my heart. For I love Japan, and it is here in a new and deeper sense that I want to put in my work. If for no other reason, this fresh sense of giving myself to this country has made the year in Siberia a wonderful experience to me.

This is as far as I wrote the other day and now I feel as if there is a new message which should come to you all from one who has been away from Japan long enough perhaps to get a little different perspective on the situation there. Not on the

work, that is bigger every day, but on the workers. I find here a new sense of devotion to the work, not one word of backing out of the fight that they are putting up against fearful odds.

I have not been back long enough to pick up all the threads of the work and the attitude towards things here, but I can sense the feeling of discouragement. It is not that we do not realize the time of strain and difficulty through which you are also passing,—we know that you are having and facing perplexing problems and serious questions, both financial and in your search for personnel. We pray that we may be able to open the eyes of others to the call for help that Japan is sending out to the whole Christian world. I have never seen or felt a deeper sense of consecration to the work here than I have found on my return, or a stronger desire and determination to make the fight a telling one even against the odds that face us. Prayers are going up more fervently and perhaps these days have been given us to make us more humble and less dependent upon ourselves. A call for help is going out from our Mission, all we ask is that it may come to the young people with all the force it carries and that in some way hearts may be stirred to a new sense of Japan's need and promise.

**Miss Vera H. Lorbeer** writes from Guadalajara, Mexico, September 13:

I arrived just a week ago tonight about 10 P. M. Miss Long was the first to greet me in the patio of this big building, and then the rest of the Wright family came to welcome me. The older Mr. Wright, of course, had met me at Manzanillo, and the younger Mr. Wright met me at the station in Guadalajara. As they led me into my new room, Mr. Wright said "Welcome home." And what do you suppose they had done? On one wall was the picture of Pomona College library, a familiar as well as a dear place to me, on another was a picture of the mountains just north of Claremont with snow-capped "Old Baldy" which is also a familiar view to all Claremonters, then in another place were two other Pomona College pictures. This was only a beginning of the little ways they have made me feel at home this week.

The next day being Sunday I attended three religious services with them and on Monday morning began teaching English classes. I have seven classes in English each day, besides beginning language study with a Mexican teacher, who has had five years in the States so that she speaks English, too. I think she is going to be splendid.

The "Instituto Colon" is a stone building covered over with plaster. The rooms are built around a square inside patio. The first floor is occupied by the school, and the second floor by the teachers, the few boarding pupils, and the missionaries. Each room opens out into an open corridor which surrounds the patio both upstairs and down. The rooms upstairs have each French doors opening out onto a tiny little balcony about large enough for two or three people to stand on. Consequently when I want

to see the sky I can just step out on to the little balcony or inside into the corridor and look up. All around the edge of the patio are palms, ferns and flowers. The patio itself is cement floored and as skating is one of the chief amusements of the Mexican children, this patio is a veritable skating-rink during recess times.



South Còrridor, Instituto Colon

In the dining-room we have two tables where the teachers and students eat. This first week I have sat at the same table with Miss Wright for breakfast and dinner, but in the evening she does not sit at our table so I have to talk the best Spanish I know how. The first evening I was almost as tired as if I had been working hard at the end of that meal, but since then I have managed to say quite a bit. I make my teacher give me many expressions I want to use both at the table and in the classroom so that I have a fine opportunity to try out at once what she teaches me. Since I have had some Spanish, what I really need now is practice.

It has been a fortunate thing for me that Miss Long couldn't



get away this first week as she has been able to give me some fine suggestions. How the people here and the children do love her! One lady said that Miss Long spoke the best Spanish of any foreigner she knew and that she even thought as the Mexicans do. Last Sunday a Mexican father and mother heard that she was soon going away and asked that their baby might be baptized that evening so that Miss Long could hold it. They said if she couldn't be present that they would wait if need be until the baby was a big boy and could be baptized wherever she was. How proud they were as she walked up the aisle with them last Sunday night.

**Mrs. Lillian Cole Sewny writes from Sivas, Turkey, August 12, 1919:**

We now have two American nurses in the hospital so I do not have any official connection with it except giving the anaesthetics on operating days. I have a rescue home for girls and the Scabies hospital, and a day nursery, and the housekeeping for the medical staff and the transportation people. I really run a hotel for we have the big West House and I keep the rooms always ready for guests as we do not know when they will arrive. Often eighteen or twenty trucks will reach here late at night and the men will have to have supper. Last week it was three in the morning before the last ones arrived. Seven young Americans were with the convoy. They stayed two days with us and then twelve of the trucks went on to Harpoot and the rest back to Oulonkushla (where the storehouses are) for more supplies. Every ten days we have the trucks coming and in between many other guests, so housekeeping means some work these days. I had a good cook that the first party brought from Constantinople, but he had a bad heart attack and had to give up cooking, so I have been training a girl. At first it was very hard but she is doing pretty well now.

“When Peter said ‘There is no other name given among men whereby we must be saved,’ he thought doubtless of the individual. But the saying applies to society, to nations. Christianity is the only solvent for today’s restless spirit. It is Christ or Chaos.”

## Small People of Bamboo Street

(Concluded)

her mornings at the church kindergarten and comes here in the afternoons. Often the children are waiting and watching for her, eager to know what games and good times, stories and lessons, she has prepared for them.

But now they are no longer a heathen family. The father came to the chapel and listened to Gold's father preach, and later talked with him until he learned that no paper god made by men can help us—but that only God, the Creator of heaven and earth, is worthy to be worshipped. So down came his paper god, and he gave it to the preacher, and he stood up in church to tell all the people that he had become a Christian—a seeker after the one true God. Now father, mother, sister and brother are all together learning hymns and prayers.

One more little girl—next to the end. Isn't she dear? You would love to watch her hop, and she is proud of having learned how! Her name is Little Child of Autumn. Her father, grandfather and great-grandfather have all belonged to the Christian



"Are you not glad you can help them?"

Church. We hope that she and her baby sister, Little Child of Spring, will be fine strong women in the Church of China some day.

Just a little group of Chinese children—are you not glad there is a “Christian place” for them? What can we do to help them grow up in love and obedience to God?

## Our Book Table

*The Tragedy of Bitlis.* By Grace H. Knapp. Printed by Fleming H. Revell Co. Price \$1.00.

This book is painful reading as its title would imply. But the story is wonderfully well told by one in close touch with the principal actors among the American missionaries who were the witnesses of “man’s inhumanity to man.” “Lest we forget” it is well that we should hear again and again the story of Turkish atrocities in Armenia.

The bright spot in the dark picture is the account of the heroism of men and women, our own representatives in that dark land, and how they rose in every crisis to sublime heights of self-sacrifice in their attempt to rescue a persecuted people. Miss Knapp’s character sketches are exceedingly well done. Her own parents, her brother, and the Misses Ely are brought before us vividly as real, living personalities.

Their pictures are an addition to the book. Miss Knapp’s own account is skilfully interwoven with the narratives of Miss McLaren and Miss Shane, who were the active participants of these tragic events.

The closing chapter is brought down to the sailing of the Relief Commission of Seven in January, 1919, headed by Dr. James L. Barton, the foreign secretary of the American Board to investigate conditions and organize relief. A full account of their work gives hope for the future of the stricken people of Armenia.

G. H. C.

## Conscripts of Conscience

By Caroline Atwater Mason

(Continued)

### BACHELOR MAIDS AT HOME

The bachelor-maid apartment inhabited by the two medical students, Mary Earle and Kate Quimby, was situated in a brick house in Waverly Place, not far removed from Washington Square. The windows of this apartment, being on the top floor looked upon roofs and chimneys, but, at four o'clock of a late March afternoon, gave entrance to sunshine in full flood.

The living-room, with rosy-cretonne-covered wicker chairs, good pictures, many books, bright brasses, stood the search-light of the sun well, being kept, day in, day out, surgically clean by its in-dwellers. The high light on the room's blithesomeness at the moment was in the bay window, where the sun played unhindered upon shining silver and porcelain in brave array on the wide, low tea table.

The equipment might have seemed to an outsider complete, but in the back of Mary Earle's mind, as she stood talking to a slowly departing guest, lurked an uneasy consciousness that all was not in readiness. This sense was quickened by the manner in which a certain door discreetly moved a few inches at brief intervals. Mary surmised that Kate Quimby hovered behind that door, watching for a chance to come in and put the tea kettle over the alcohol lamp. This chance she could hardly have until Mary's guest should depart, not merely threaten to.

\*The guest was Constance Chilton and for a half hour she had monopolized Mary's attention. She was exquisitely dressed and prettier than she had been at sea; apparently she was reconciled to life on its present basis although pensive still at moments. Her limousine waited in the street below. She had come hoping

\*NOTE. In a previous chapter omitted from *Life and Light* because of limited space, Miss Chilton had sought Dr. Earle on ship-board and had confided to her the story of her previous engagement to the "mysterious Major." The engagement had been broken because of the frightful facial disfigurement the Major had suffered in battle. Miss Chilton felt that she could not marry him under the circumstances, although she still claimed to love him.



to take Mary for a drive in the park; this being declined, since it was Mary's afternoon at home, she was forced to accept disappointment, provisionally, and since she declined to remain for tea, in the end to leave.

In rushed Kate Quimby then, brass tea kettle in hand.

"Is she actually gone at last?" she cried, impatience unceasing. "Look at the clock, will you? and this water cold, to please you, to start with. What did Chilton want any way, Merle? Do for pity's sake get busy and cut those lemons. Someone will be upon us before anything is ready."

"Don't be cross, Katie. I'm not ashamed to cut a lemon before folks, myself. What did she want? Almost anything she couldn't have. To take me to drive, to take me to opera next Saturday, to have me spend a week-end at her home up in Tarrytown."

"Dear, dear! She is hard hit, isn't she?" cried Kate disapprovingly. "Is it an honest, out-and-out crush? or is she a dishonest, in-and-out scheme, with her baby mouth and innocent eyes? I always suspected you were in her confidence and that 'the mysterious Major' figured largely in some romantic affair. Come now, 'fess up."

"What nonsense," Mary returned shortly, obviously ill-pleased. "I don't care over-much for the type, you know very well, but there is no need of looking upon her with dark suspicion, Kate, or even taking—"

A tapping of the antique brass knocker on the outer door, announcing the arrival of a visitor, cut Mary short. In twenty minutes an animated group of young women were gathered about the tea table and with each new arrival and each fresh cup of tea the animation grew. Most of the company were Mary Earle's classmates in medical school. Kate Quimby was one class behind her.

"I wonder if Ilien isn't coming in today," Mary remarked as she drew the last available chair up into the circle. "I quite expected her."

"Oh, yes, she will be here," responded a girl called by her



friends Leslie, "and Janet Gibson is coming with her. I met them on Twenty-third street and Ilien told me she was on her way here but had a little shopping to do first. Isn't she the cleverest thing, Merle?"

Mary nodded but did not smile.

"I can't help thinking how soon we shall lose her,—a year hence she will be on her way back to China," she said soberly.

"Oh, well, don't be sorrowful, darling," interposed a handsome, incisive young woman, more mature than the others; "as far as that goes, we shall all be scattering far and wide in less than three months. I saw a crocus in bloom this morning."

"It's awfully near, but you'll all be in this country, Miss Roberts, except Ilien, won't you?" questioned Kate Quimby.

"I rather expect to go to Servia under the M. W. N. A.'s War Committee to do after-war work," was the answer, "that is, if I get the appointment."

"It's not very much further to go on to India," commented Kate. "Why does no one think of that? I judge there is a field for all of us there,—forty million secluded women, they say, who cannot be medically treated by the brethren."

"India? Where did you learn so much of India, *mon enfant*?" A plump, dark-eyed girl inquired with a merry but slightly derisive laugh. "It is not exactly alluring, is it? God's country for me, at least."

"Oh, Betty, I wish you wouldn't—" here Mary Earle broke off. Manifestly she had been startled by Kate's unlooked for challenge.

"Wouldn't what?"

"Speak as if we were favorite, not fortunate. Never mind, dear. Say it, if you like—excuse me! You mean to go in for Baby Hygiene, don't you, Betty?"

"No, I have given that up. There is a really fine opening in Mottville, and I'm going in for that. It's a factory town and that is best for a quick start. And there are only sixty doctors in the place, counting osteopaths."

"What is the population?" asked Miss Roberts.

"Somewhere around fifty thousand, I think."

"I wish I knew what I was going to do," remarked a girl called Bertha, conspicuous for intelligence rather than personal attractiveness. "I guess I shall take up laboratory work of some kind. I'm perfectly sure I shall never make a success as a practitioner. I haven't the right way with me."

"Nonsense!" declared Betty. "No one makes a success for years in general practice, except in a factory town. I think the more attractive you are the less they want you. For my part I wish there were about half as many doctors as there are in the United States."

"Of course there are some girls who have unusual qualifications of some kind," put in Leslie soberly. "For them it is different."

"Yes, like Merle," added Bertha wistfully.

"Oh, Merle!" was called in chorus.

"Of course she's in a class by herself," the theme was elaborated by Miss Roberts. "She has not only her nurse's training, but her father's reputation to inherit and her brother's practice to step into, ready-made for her. Few have both a pull and a partner like you, Dr. Earle."

But Bertha persisted, saying with emphasis:

"It is what Merle has done over in France, her record, her work, most of all herself—"

To Mary Earle's relief the telephone rang just then and she was able to extricate herself from the toils of talk which had taken a turn little pleasing to her. Hurrying into a small passage and closing the door firmly behind her, she took down the telephone receiver. A man's voice, with marked distinctness, asked to speak to Doctor Mary Earle. Then finding it was she who had answered the call, the voice said:

"Miss Earle, would it be possible for you to come to the Woman's Medical College Hospital? You are needed at once."

"I can come at once."

"Thank you. Goodbye." The speaker rang off.

*(To be continued.)*

Prayer  
at Noontide



Encircling  
the Earth

AROUND THE COUNCIL TABLE WITH OUR PRESIDENT  
Lanterns Lit of Love

OUR MISSIONARIES—LANTERN-BEARERS.

In a poem by Martha Gilbert Dickinson we have the suggestion that "Beneath the edifice that men call Me . . . . .abides another one," and the verses go on to tell of the "solemn few" who alone descend into the depths of our natures, and do it only because they carry a "lantern lit of love." (See front cover page.)

There is a suggestion here of larger application than to the individual life. In our missionary work are depths into which only those can go who carry "lanterns lit of love."

The great word of today is "Reconstruction," but the great word for the mission board always is "Regeneration." Not but that they overlap—the world cannot be reconstructed in this new age without the new birth, nor can we who hope to assist in that re-birth do our work without many reconstructive processes. However the missionaries specialize in regeneration, helping God to do that inner, fundamental, abiding work without which civilization itself would fall.

We would in brief and inadequate manner pay tribute to our "Lantern-Bearers," the missionaries who, with "lanterns lit of love," are going down into the depths of this world's life to help at the re-birth of nations.

Recently we have been asked to name some of the more notable missionaries of Congregational history. It was a difficult task, and when completed seemed most unsatisfactory. As a matter of fact, every missionary in Congregational history is notable, and to select a few, even if through some particular educational, social, industrial, medical work they may stand out in our thought on the mission field, still in naming them there has been no idea that their work as seen by the Father's eye means any more

to the world than the work of the quiet, steady, consecrated women who have descended, their lanterns glowing with love, into the heart life of mission lands.

#### REGENERATION IS OUR SPECIALTY

When Nicodemus came by night to Christ he learned a wonderful spiritual truth which must always have stayed by him and made over his inward and outward life. "Ye must be born again." Today, in the confusion, turmoil and evil of reconstruction days, it seems as if the Master would say again to the world itself, "Ye must be born again." We take up the morning paper and are fairly dazed with the whirl of people who demand rights and join in revolution, and seek to express in many unexpected, even grotesque ways, their longing for freedom. We are glad that the sense of freedom, the real democratic spirit, is abroad in the world, and it is not surprising that its manifestations are often unfortunate, ill-considered, and bring evil rather than good. Troubled and confused as we often are amid these daily happenings, we followers of Christ are constantly saying to ourselves, "The old world can never be healed except by the old remedy which Christ prescribed." That old remedy is expressed in an old-fashioned word, "regeneration." Let us take up the word anew today and with a sense of honor and joy realize that we who belong to the mission boards are among those who are helping to quiet the restless world by applying Christ's own remedy. To say "we" is almost preposterous, presuming, for all we do at home is to send out the "lantern-bearers," who shall co-operate with God and accomplish the great end in view. We may say we provide the lanterns, God gives love, the missionaries carry them, bright and glowing, out into the darkness.

#### THE OUTPUT OF LANTERNS IS TOO SMALL FOR THE DEMAND

One of the choicest bits of English is Stevenson's essay on the "Lantern-Bearers." He wrote it when he was fighting a dread disease in a tiny cabin among the mountains at Saranac Lake. Wrapped in his heavy coat for warmth, he penned on a plain



wooden table the words which have been an inspiration to many readers since that day. After all, Stevenson's "Lantern-Bearers" are but a faint suggestion of the noble company of men and women, who filled with love, are doing the real foundation work which makes this world fit to live in. So many more are needed that we have lost the count. Whole new factories for manufacturing the lanterns might well be erected at once. That is to say in plain prosaic English, if we could only persuade a multitude of young women to devote their lives to those other young women overseas, and if we could secure the financial support for the multitude, there would be a corresponding number of openings in the mission fields where the women could go to work at once in many lines, educational, social, medical, industrial. The work of regeneration would begin to hum if only——!

While we pay tribute to the missionaries we want them to realize that we remember how few they are. We want them to know that we are searching, searching all the time for the new "Lanterns" to add to their force. God is ready with His love. Where are the lanterns? Where are the Lantern-Bearers? The poem speaks of the "solemn few" who descend into the depths of our hearts. It is not a "solemn few" we want when it comes to missionaries; we want the *glad many*.

LET NO LANTERN-BEARER THINK THAT HIS LIGHT  
MEANS LITTLE.

There are the Misses Baldwin, devoted women in far away Micronesia, carrying their lanterns through the years, far removed from home and friends, consecrating all their knowledge, all their culture, all their Christian love to the women and girls of the Islands. There are those self-sacrificing, brave workers holding on through the dangers of life in Turkey during the last few years. What a great ray of light the shining of their lanterns makes! How can we ever pay tribute sufficient to their heroism and patient endurance! All honor to the many in all mission fields who, with small salaries in a day of large expenses, are



unselfishly trimming down their own desires and with wonderful skill manipulating their work to make it as economical as possible! We bespeak their patience. We are slow at home. We, as a church, need some great impulse from within to make us measure up to the level of these, our honored "Lantern-Bearers."

Everything calls us to make this the greatest year we have ever known for Lanterns and Lantern-Bearers. God is ready with love to light them. The world waits their glow.

M. L. D.

## Junior Department

### Systematic Plan of Missionary Education

To the Sunday School Superintendent or Missionary Committee.

How much are you doing in your Sunday School to give to your boys and girls a glimpse of the world as a field for Christian Service? Have you a systematic plan for missionary education? If you have *not* the Young People's Department of the Woman's Board or the Educational Department of the American Board would be glad of the opportunity to help you formulate your plans. Here are a few first steps:

1. Form a good strong missionary committee with representatives from the Young People on it if possible.
2. Write to the Young People's Department of the Woman's Board for general suggestions on several different lines but especially the Tercentenary Chart plan.
3. Present the several plans at your disposal to your committee for decision.
4. Use as much of the definite material for foreign study as possible, and if possible use the set recommended for this year on the study of Turkey.
5. Decide on a definite budget for your gifts and see to it that all departments know to what objects their gifts are being applied.
6. If you are confronted with indifference on the part of the

teachers, plan to give up a whole teachers' meeting, or much of it, to this important matter. Put into the hands of your teachers, passing it around among them, the book called, "The Sunday School Teacher and the Program of Jesus" by George H. Trull. (Missionary Education Movement 50c.) Get a secretary of Branch or Board to talk to the teachers' meeting and to help, in making plans.

7. Grade material and indeed all the plans as carefully as you would your regular Sunday School lessons.

(Concluded on page 501)

## Our Book Table

*Christina Forsyth of Fingoland.* By W. P. Livingstone. Printed. by George H. Doran Co., pps., 246, price \$1.50.

The sub-title of this book is "The Story of the Loneliest Woman in Africa," and yet in reading of this wonderful career the constant thought is "One with God is a majority." As the preparatory note says: "In the whole range of missionary biography one will find few figures who are at once so lovable and so strong, so lonely and yet so happy, so humble and yet so great."

Mrs. Forsyth is naturally compared to Miss Slessor, the pioneer missionary of Calabar, and yet the two differed greatly in their methods. Her biography says "She was as brave and tenacious in seeking to conquer a man or woman as Miss Slessor was to win a tribe."

She lived alone for thirty years in an isolated mission station in Fingoland, South East Africa, and during that period never moved outside a radius of twenty miles from her humble mission house.

Africa has given us three unique personalities in missionary work—Mary Slessor, Mrs. Forsyth and Jean Mackenzie.

G. H. C.

For this year the foreign Boards, acting in co-operation have prepared very interesting material at a very reasonable cost. For thirty-five cents you can have the entire set for use in your school.

1. FOR THE PRIMARY DEPARTMENT. "Picture Stories of Armenian Child Life." Six stories with an enlarged picture for each. Primary material sold separately, 25 cents.
2. FOR JUNIORS. "Hero Tales." Eight sketches of men and women who have lived for Turkey. Copies sold separately, ten cents.
3. FOR INTERMEDIATES AND SENIORS. "Ten-Minute Programs." A series of six, showing present reconstruction problems in Turkey. Suggestions for effective map work. Copies sold separately, ten cents.
4. "HOW TO MAKE." Simple suggestions for use of sand or pulp map in connection with programs and Junior stories. Sold separately, five cents.
5. "CHRIST, THE NATIONS' KING." A Christmas program with supplement. Sent in quantity free to Schools sending an offering to the American Board and the Woman's Board.
6. "COVER THE MAP WITH YOUR DOLLAR." An attractive coin card in two colors. Sample enclosed with set. Supply sent free on request.

## Join With Us!

We are hoping to make this 52nd Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board especially valuable, especially interesting and, indeed, quite indispensable to all Junior Department leaders and presidents of Young Women's societies. There will be held a conference for the representatives of Young Women's societies at which time all possible problems will be discussed in a most informal way. A demonstration and exhibit, with experienced leaders of Junior work in constant attendance will, we hope, prove most suggestive. A special conference for those interested in Sunday School work and children's departments is being planned and no children's leader will want to miss that.

Our big Junior Session will, of course, be the supper arranged for the young people of Providence and the special Junior delegates. At this there will be several ten-minute speeches by missionaries, a foreign student we hope, a doctor, a Board Secretary, and perhaps a Board President. So far we can promise talks by Mrs. Cronk, who is well known to many of our young people, and by Miss Isabel Blake, who has recently returned from Red Cross work in Egypt. There will undoubtedly be some real dramatics, too, and also good singing and lively cheers. Come and see! You'll not be disappointed.

## Woman's Board of Missions

MRS. FRANK GAYLORD COOK, *Treasurer*

*Receipts September 1—31, 1919.*

A.B.C.F.M., Emergency Fund 23,038 02  
Friend 1 00

### MAINE

*Eastern Maine Branch.*—Mrs. J. Gertrude Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor. Stillwater, Ch., 2 00

*Western Maine Branch.*—Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 132 Chadwick St., Portland. Inc. Abbie Hart Chapman Mem. Fund, 40; Inc. Hannah Fenn Mem. Fund, 200; Auburn, High St. Ch., C. R., 6.42, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1, Sixth St. Ch., Aux, 15, Ellen Merrill Jr. M. B., 3; Biddeford, Aux., 7.50; Bethel, Aux., 25; Farmington, Aux., 5; Madison, Jr. S. S., 4; Minot Center, Ch., 30; Portland, State St. Ch., Aux., 125; Portland, South, North Ch., Cheerful Givers M. B., 2; South Berwick, Ch., 55; South Bridgton, Ladies' Cir., 5; Waterford, Aux., 19.92; Waterville, Aux., 33.33; Wells, Ch., 4.30; West Auburn, Ladies' Aid Soc., 3, 584 47

Total, 586 47

*Correction.*—In June *Life and Light*, Auburn, High St. Ch., Ellen Merrill M. B., 6, should read Auburn, Sixth St. Ch., Ellen Merrill M. B., 6.

### NEW HAMPSHIRE

*Exeter.*—Friend 30 00

*New Hampshire Branch.*—Mrs. Jennie Stevens Locke, Treas., 21 South Spring St., Concord. Int., 384.42; Amherst, Aux., 35, S. S., 8.75; Atkinson, Aux., 8.50; Barrington, Aux., 12.60; Bath, Aux., 12.25; Bennington, Ladies' Miss. Soc., 15; Bethlehem, Ladies' Soc., 20; Boscawen, Aux., 6, Prim. S. S., 2; Chester, Aux., 25; Concord, First Ch., Aux., 24.50, Y. W. M. S., 10, South Ch., Aux., 48.30, Friend, 50, Friend, 50, Kimball Cir. King's Dau., 10; Concord, West, Aux., 6.50; Derry, East, Aux., 16; Dover, Aux., 2.50; Dunbarton, Aux., 12; Franconia, Ladies' Aid Soc., 10; Franklin, Aux. (25. of wh. to const. L. M., Mrs. Margaret G. Conner), 37; Goffstown, Aux., 48.55, Jr. M. B., 10; Greenland, Aux., 20; Hebron,

Ch., 6; Hinsdale, Aux., 22; Hollis, Aux., 14; Jaffrey, Aux., 37; Keene, First Ch., 15.50, F. M. S. (25. of wh. to const. L. M., Mrs. Frank H. Wright), 50; Lancaster, Aux. (25. of wh. to const. L. M., Mrs. Jessie M. Donnell), 105.83; Lebanon, Aux., 62; Lebanon, West, F. M. S., 50, S. S., 10, C. E. Soc., 3.56; Lisbon, W. F. M. S., 17.24; Littleton, Aux., 7.40; Manchester, First Ch., Aux., 130, Wallace Cir., 10, Prim. S. S., 3.50, C. R., 1.50, Franklin St. Ch., Aux., 245, Good News Soc., 5; Marlboro, Aux., 7, C. E. Soc., 5; Mason, Ch., Women, 12; Merrimack, Aux., 15; Milford, W. F. M. S., 18.50; Mont Vernon, Aux., 13.50; Nashua, Miss. Outlook Soc., 86.50; Newfields, Aux., 10; Northwood, Aux., 8; Orford, West Ch., 13; Penacook, Aux., 48.93, Light Bearers, 4.50, C. R., 1.57; Piermont, Homeland Cir., 6; Plainfield, Meriden Parish Ch., Aux., 9; Plaistow and No. Haverhill, Mass., Ch., 10.80; Plymouth, Aux., Mrs. Anna M. Tenney, 5; Portsmouth, Mrs. Martha J. Kimball, 25, Aux., 130; Rindge, Aux., 18.35; Salmon Falls, Aux., 15.20; Somersworth, Aux., 6.21; Tilton, Aux., 18; Wakefield, First Ch., 5.25; Walpole, Aux., 21.50; Warner, Aux., 7, S. S., 18; Webster, Aux., 7, 2,226 21

Total, 2,256 21

### VERMONT

*Vermont Branch.*—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Pittsford. Inc. Thompson Fund, 45; Barre, Ch., 43.38; Barnet, Aux., 28; Bellows Falls, Aux. (Th. Off. 37.60), 66.22; Bennington, Second Ch., Aux., 49.36, C. E. Soc., 10, Ch. School, 3.06, Mission Workers, 8, Jubilee Comrades, 3.50, Alice Goodnow Mills C. R., 5.50; Brattleboro, Aux., 119.56, S. S., 12.01; Brookfield, First Ch., 14; Burke, East, Aux., 14; Burlington, College St. Ch., Aux., 231, Dau. of Ch., 5, C. R., 5, First Ch., Aux., 127; Charlestown, East, Aux., 6.72, S. S., 1.16; Charlotte, Aux., 25.50; Colchester, Aux., 11.20; Cornwall, Aux.,



24; Corinth, East, Aux., 6.25; Coventry, Aux., 18.75, Prim. Dept. S. S., 3.35; Craftsbury, North, Aux., 14.50; Danby, Aux., 7; Danville, Aux., 3; Derby Line, 10; Dorset, Aux., 84; Enosburg, Aux. (25. of wh. to const. L. M., Mrs. Ruth A. Leach), 27; Essex Center, Aux., 10; Essex Junction, Aux., 32.75; Florence, Aux., 5.67; Georgia, Aux., 10.20; Glover, West, Aux., 4.50; Greensboro, Aux., 28; Hardwick, Aux., 12.90; Hardwick, East, Aux. (25. of wh. to const. L. M., Mrs. Addie Eldridge), 35; Hartford, Aux., 7.25; Hartland, Aux., 17; Irasburg, Aux., 14.28; Jericho, Aux., 5; Johnson, Aux. (25. of wh. to const. L. M., Mrs. Jennie Sheldon), 36.75, Infant Class, 4.25; Lyndonville, Busy Bees (25. of wh. to const. L. M., Miss Evelyn B. Forsythe), 28; Ludlow, Aux., 16; Manchester, Aux., 25.13, S. S., 3.57, C. R., 1.60; Middlebury, 12; Middletown Springs, Aux. (to const. L. M., Mrs. Lillian Norton), 25; Montpelier, Women's Assoc. (Th. Off., 6.75), 115.75; Newport, 5, Aux., 12.40; Northfield, Laura Hazen Cir., 17.20; Norwich, Aux., 11.50; Old Bennington, 20; Orleans, Aux., Th. Off. (25. of wh. to const. L. M., Mrs. J. W. Fletcher), 77, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, C. R., 3; Marshfield, Aux., 7; Orwell, Aux. (25. of wh. to const. L. M., Mrs. E. O. Bishop), 84, C. E. Soc., 12.50; Peacham, Aux., 31; Pittsford, Aux., 116.76; Post Mills, Aux., 30; Proctor, 50; Quechee, Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. Amanda Allen), 25; Randolph Center, Aux., 16.95; Richmond, Aux., 8; Royalton, South, Ch., 4; Rutland, West, Aux., 29.55; Salisbury, Ch., 19; St. Johnsbury, 50, North Ch., Aux., 95.79, S. S., 40, Missionary Round Table, 50, South Ch., Searchlight Club, 60; Sharon, Ladies, 11; Springfield, Aux., 86.15; Stowe, Aux., 10.40; Strafford, Aux., 15; Sudbury, Aux., 17; Swanton, Aux., 8.50, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1; Townshend, Aux., 14; Underhill, Aux., 19; Vergennes, Aux., 55.19; Waterford, Aux., 6; Weathersfield, Ch., 1.12; Westford, Ladies' Social Cir., 18; Westminster, C. E. Soc., 5.30; Williamstown, Aux., 16; Windham, Aux., 12.60; Woodstock, Miss Elizabeth Billings, 800,

Aux., 75.75, Reconstruction Unit, 25, 3,560 28

## MASSACHUSETTS

*Andover and Woburn Branch.*—

Miss Minnie C. Messenger, Treas., 24 Ashland St., Melrose Highlands. Andover, Free Ch., Aux., 62.50; Billerica, Aux. (25. of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Arthur S. Cook), 38; Ballardvale, Ladies' Aid, For. Miss. Dept. (prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Minnie Davis Stafford); Melrose, Miss Louisa S. Munroe, 3; Montvale, Ch., 1; North Reading, Union Ch., 4.31; Stoneham, First Ch., 112.05; Wakefield, Aux., 88.74, C. R., 2.25; Winchester, Second Ch., S. S., 4; Woburn, First Ch., Aux. (S. W. Fowle Fund, 125), 250, North Ch., 21.80,

587 65

*Barnstable Association.*—Mrs. Charles A. Davis, Acting Treas., South Dennis. Falmouth, Woman's Union,

41 20

*Berkshire Branch.*—Miss Mabel

A. Rice, Treas., 118 Bradford St., Pittsfield. Int. on deposit, 99.50; Becket Center, 10; Canaan, Aux., 9.88; Dalton, Ch., 25.13, Aux., 13.70; Hinsdale, Aux., 7.41; Housatonic, Ch., 13, Aux., 10.80, C. E. Soc., 3, Pilgrim Juniors, 1; Lee, First Aux., Friend, 290; Lenox, Friend, 25, Aux., 59.43; Monterey, Aux., 17.30; Mt. Washington, Aux., 9.50; New Marlboro, Aux., 3; Otis, Ch., Rev. James Richmond, 5, Mrs. James Richmond, 2, S. S., Prim. Class, 1; Pittsfield, First Ch., M. B., 50. Less expenses, 7.75,

647 90

*Essex North Branch.*—Mrs. Leonard

H. Noyes, Treas., 15 Columbus Ave., Haverhill. Off. at Ann. Meet., 13.83; Amesbury, Main St. Ch., C. R., 10, Union Ch., S. S., 3.50; Georgetown, Wide Awakes, 5, C. R., 6.39, S. S., 5; Groveland, Ch., 15, Prim. S. S., 1; Haverhill, Bradford Ch., 10, Centre Ch., Aux., 41.65, Riverside Mem. Ch., Guild, 25, Union Ch., Aux., 35, Ward Hill Ch., 5.63, West Ch., Aux., 31, C. R., 4.50, Mothers' Dau., 5, Harriet Lowell M. B., 5, Zion Ch., 3; Newbury, First Ch., Friend, 100, Home League, 15, S. S., 5.88; Newburyport, Miss Ella W. Mace, 5, Belleville Ch., 21.68, C. E. Soc., 2, Beginners' S. S., 2, C. R., 3, C. E. Hale M. B., 3, Caroline Fiske Jr. M. B., 3.25, Central Ch., Aux., 45.66,



- Beginners' Dept., 3.09; Rowley, Aux., 25; West Boxford, Aux., 45.89; West Newbury, First Ch., Friend, 3, Aux., 18, Second Ch., Aux., 5, 531 95
- Essex South Branch.*—Mrs. Lawrence Perkins, Jr., Treas., 27 Chase St., Danvers, Danvers, Maple St. Ch., C. E. Soc., 2.50; Lynn, Central Ch., 21.06, S. S., 8.64; Middleton, Aux., 10; Peabody, South Ch., Aux., 200; Salem, South Ch., Aux., 10, Tabernacle Ch., Jr. S. S., 8, 260 20
- Franklin County Branch.*—Miss J. Kate Oakman, Treas., 473 Main St., Greenfield, Deerfield, West Ch., 2.25; Leverett, S. S., 2.50, 4 75
- Hampshire County Branch.*—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas., 51 Harrison Ave., Northampton, Amherst, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 6; Worlds Work Class, 1.50, Mrs. Atkinson's Class, 3, North Ch., Aux., 10, Second Ch., Aux., 15; Greenwich, Ch., 1.80; Huntington, First Ch., S. S., 5; North Hadley, M. B., 3; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 148, Aloha Guild, 4.50, First Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 1; Southampton, Sunshine Band, 25; Westhampton, Aux., 85, Lanman Band, 35, C. E. Soc., 10; Worthington, Aux., 47.38, 401 18
- Middlesex Branch.*—Mrs. Walter S. Fitch, 13 Dennison Ave., Framingham, Natick, C. R., 5.20; Northboro, Evang. Ch., 39.77, Lyman Assoc., 20.50; Southboro, Aux., 18; South Natick, John Eliot Ch., 5.85; Weston, Miss Fannie E. Burrage, 10, 99 32
- Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.*—Mrs. Elijah Ball, Treas., 136 Marlboro St., Wollaston, Friend 113; Donors, 26; Abington, First Ch., S. S., 4; Campello, South Ch., Aux., 30.80; South Easton, Philathea Class, 10; Weymouth and Braintree, Union Ch., 11.08; Wollaston, Park and Downs Ch., Aux., 41.25, 236 13
- Old Colony Branch.*—Mrs. Howard Lothrop, Treas., 3320 North Main St., Fall River, Attleboro, Miss Calista Thacher, 5, Second Ch., W. F. M. S., 95, C. R., 16; Attleboro Falls, Central Ch., 32.54; Attleboro, South, Bethany Ch., 7; Fairhaven, First Ch., Miss. Soc., 19.47; New Bedford, North Ch., S. S., 10; Somerset, Whatsoever Cir., 12, Taunton, Trinitarian Ch., Mrs. E. B. Richards, 5, Aux., 16.45, Winslow Ch., Winslow M. B., 3; C. E. Soc., 10; Taunton, East, Ch., 7.50; Wareham, First Ch., W. M. S., 15, 253 96
- Springfield Branch.*—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield, Inc. Agnes R. Allyn Mem. Fund, 30; Inc. Helena A. Dawley Mem. Fund, 55; Inc. Fund, Friend, 213.05; Brimfield, Mrs. Melven Booth, 1; Holyoke, First Ch., Aux., 187; Palmer, Second Ch., C. E. Soc., 10; South Hadley Falls, C. E. Soc., 2; Southwick, Aux., 24; Springfield, Friends, 30, Faith Ch., Mayflower Seniors, 4, Mayflower Juniors, 3.50, Mayflower Beginners, 1.50, Mayflower C. R., 1, First Ch., Woman's Assoc., Miss Mary K. Stevens, 50, S. S., 10, Park Ch., Aux., 37.20; Thorndike, First Ch., 5; Westfield, First Ch., Tusitala Club, 2; Wilbraham, Federated Ch., Aux., 17, 683 25
- Suffolk Branch.*—Miss Margaret D. Adams, Treas., 1908 Beacon St., Coolidge Corner, Boston, Mrs. Emily L. McLaughlin, 50; Beachmont, Trinity Ch., 10; Boston, Central Ch., Aux., Miss Elizabeth G. Houghton, 50, Old South Ch., Mrs. Edward B. Bayley, 50, Mrs. Albert F. Bemis, 25, Mrs. Lewis A. Crossett, 25, Mrs. Arthur S. Johnson, 10, Mrs. H. O. Marcy, Jr., 25, Miss Annie S. Penfield, 25, Mrs. Walter H. Seavey, 15, Aux., Mrs. A. H. Pingree, 5, Mizpah Class, 10; Brighton, Mrs. George E. Brock, 25, Mrs. Fred Davies, 5, Miss Marion A. Edwards, 5, Mrs. H. C. Fabyan, 5, Mrs. Benjamin Fiske, 5, Mrs. E. P. Hutchinson, 10, Mrs. William Allen Knight, 10, Mrs. Celia Prentiss, 1, Miss Elvira B. Smith, 1, Pro Christo Club, 25; Cambridge, First Ch., W. F. M. S., 21; Dedham, Miss Sarah K. Burgess, 15, Miss Mary E. Danforth, 30, Mrs. J. Y. Noyes, 32; Dorchester, Second Ch., Monday Miss. Soc., 35; Jamaica Plain, Boylston Ch., C. R., 5.15; Newton, Mrs. L. D. Towle, 30; Newton Centre, First Ch. in Newton, Woman's Benev. and Ch. Aid Soc., 100; Newtonville, Central Ch., Woman's Assoc., 175; Norwood, Mrs. J. C. Lane, 25; Roslindale Ch., Mrs. S. G. Crowell, 20; Roxbury, Imm. Walnut Ave. Ch., Aux., Mrs. Ann J. Ward,

25; Somerville, Mrs. Carrie A. Orcutt, 5; Long Time Member, 3; Broadway-Winter Hill Ch., Aux., 150; Highland Ch., Bible School, 4.99; Somerville, West, W. M. S., 40; Walpole, Bethany Girls, 5; Waltham, Mrs. F. H. Page, 16.50; Watertown, Phillips Ch., C. R., 5.56; Waverley, First Ch., 25.01, 1160 21

*Worcester County Branch.*—Miss Sara T. Southwick, Treas., 144 Pleasant St., Worcester. Athol, C. R., 1; Douglas, First Ch., 5; East Douglas, C. E. Soc., 5; Fisherville, Aux., 28; Gardner, Aux., 100, Friends, 75; Leicester, Aux., 120; North Brookfield, First Ch., 60; Paxton, Ch., 5.25; Princeton, C. E. Soc., 10; Spencer, Aux., 75; Templeton, Trin. Ch., 1.25; Ladies' Aid Soc., 10; Webster, Prim. and Jr. Depts. S. S., 16; Westboro, Children's Dept., 30; Westminster, C. E. Soc., 5; Whitinsville, Aux., 768; Worcester, Hope Ch., Friend, 10, Old South Ch., S. S., Class 24, 10, Plymouth Ch., Woman's Assoc., 64.17, Union Ch., Prim. Dept. S. S., 2.04 1400 71

Total, 6,308.41

#### LEGACIES

*Framingham.*—Cynthia A. Kendall, by Edmund E. Stiles, Addie P. Follett, Extrs., 1000 00  
*Wellesley.*—Sarah E. Wheeler, by Charles A. Aiken, Extr., 500 00

Total, 1500 00

#### RHODE ISLAND

*Rhode Island Branch.*—Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Int. Anna Reed Wilkinson Fund, 32 cts., Barrington, Sunshine Band, 15; Bristol, Mrs. C. J. Hasbrouck, 5; Carolina, Mrs. Mary L. Tinkham, 50; Central Falls, Anna H. Lyon Guild, 40; East Providence, Newman Ch., Mrs. James B. Luther, 25, United Ch., Jr. Aux., 20; Little Compton, Aux., 9.75; Kingston, Miss Emily P. Wells, 25; Pawtucket, Park Place Ch., Miss Nettie D. Kinyon, 5, Mrs. John W. Little, 10, Mrs. A. R. Vaughan, 3, Aux., 213, Children's Band, 3, Pawtucket Ch., Miss Mary E. Adams, 5, Mrs. Emma B. Evans, 5, Mrs. E. S. Hosmer, 5; Peace Dale, Ch., 93.75, C. R., 13.05; Providence, Friend, 200, Beneficent Ch., Mrs. T. W. Murray, 2, Central Ch., Mrs. Edwin Barrows, 25, Mrs. Z. Williams, 5,

Aux., 990, Laurie Guild, 30, Plymouth Ch., Mrs. Lewis Wiswall, 5, Mrs. H. J. Humphrey, 5, Mrs. V. F. Hatch, 5, Mrs. A. M. Tourtellot, 5, Union Ch., Mrs. J. F. Huntsman, 5, Miss Mary E. Salisbury, 10; Saylesville, Mrs. H. B. Jollie, 1, Mrs. Anna T. Peace, 5; Woonsocket, Globe Ch., Miss Alice H. Bushee, 5, Ladies' Union, 15. 1858 87

#### CONNECTICUT

Helper, 200 00  
*Bristol.*—Mrs. Adaline B. Newell, 37 50  
*Eastern Connecticut Branch.*—

Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Int. Eliza Freeman Woodward Fund, 10; Int. Elizabeth P. Woodward Fund, 3.33; Friend, 5, Miss Rachel Larrabee, 30; East Woodstock, Aux., Th. Off., 27; Groton, S. S., 2.16; Jewett City, Aux., 16; New London, First Ch., S. S., Home Dept., 5; Westford, Ch., 5, 103 49

*Hartford Branch.*—Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Int. Olive G. Bacon Fund, 1233.10; Int. Clara E. Hillyer Fund, 432.26; Friend, 250; Friend, 10; Mrs. M. Bradford Scott, 10, Miss Julia Broadhead, 500; Mr. and Mrs. Martin Welles, 240; Bloomfield, Ladies' Benev. Soc., 15; Burlington, Aux., 19; Collinsville, Aux., (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Elsie Ketchum), 65, C. R., 11, Miss. Club, 25, S. S., 6.40; Columbia, Aux., 58; East Hartford, Mrs. Snyder, 5, First Ch., 24.21, Miss. Club, 30; Ellington, Aux., 87; Enfield, Aux., 15; Farmington, Women's Assoc., Jr. Dept., 2.50; Glastonbury, Aux., 295, C. R., 7, M. B., 45, S. S., 22.59, Jr. and Prim. Depts. 5; Granby, Aux., 30; Hartford, Mrs. Duncan MacDonald, 10, Mrs. Thayer, 50; Asylum Hill Ch., Aux., 300, Center Ch., 28, C. R., 6.25, Fourth Ch., 15, South Ch., Women, 70, C. R., 5; Hockanum, Ladies' Aid Soc., 11; Kensington, 18, W. M. S., 42, C. R., 7, S. S., 25; New Britain, The Misses Rogers, 213; First Ch., 195, Aux., 5, C. R., 85, South Ch., 2, Aux., 3, Y. W. C. L., 25; Newington, Aux., 68; Poquonock, Aux., 55.50, C. E. Soc., 11, C. R., 2.50; Plainville, Aux., 54; Plantsville, Aux., 16.50; Rockville, Aux., 200; South Coven-

|   |            |  |        |
|---|------------|--|--------|
| try, Aux., 44; Southington, 49; South Manchester, 25, Aux., 180; Suffield, Ch., 125; Talcottville, 132, Terryville, Aux., 154; Tolland, Aux., 41; Vernon Center, Aux., 17; West Hartford, Aux., 126; Windsor, Aux., 38; Windsor Locks, 20, Aux., 75, C. R., 2, M. B., 25; Wethersfield, C. R., 2,                 | 6020 81    | Charles S. Wyckhoff, 48, Prim. Dept., 10, C. R., 3.81, | 671.88 |
|   |            | Total, 1200 58   |        |
| NEW JERSEY  |            |  |        |
| <i>New Jersey Branch.</i> —Miss Martha N. Hooper, Treas., 1475 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C. N. J., Egg Harbor, Aux., 10; Glen Ridge, Friend, 200, Aux., 110.68; Jersey City, First Ch., Jr. Miss. Soc., 5; Plainfield, Aux., 25; Upper Montclair, Aux., 50, Children's Miss. Soc., 25; Verona, C. E. Soc., 5, |            |  | 430 68 |
| PENNSYLVANIA  |            |  |        |
| <i>Pennsylvania Branch.</i> —Mrs. David Howells, Treas., Kane Spring Creek, Ch.,  |            |  | 7 11   |
| <i>Correction.</i> —In September <i>Life and Light</i> , Riceville, Ch., 2.25, should read, Spring Creek, Ch., 2.25.  |            |  |        |
| SOUTHEAST BRANCH  |            |  |        |
| <i>Southeast Branch.</i> —Mrs. C. E. Enlow, Treas., Winter Park, Fla. Fla., Crystal Springs, S. S., 1; Jupiter, Ch., 3.75; Pomona, Ch., 2.25, S. S., 2.04; Sanford, S. S., 3; Stuart, Ch., 1.50; Ga., Atlanta, Central Ch., Ladies' Union, 12.50,   |            |  | 26 04  |
| CALIFORNIA  |            |  |        |
| <i>Long Beach.</i> —Friend,   |            |  | 1 00   |
| <i>Manhattan Beach.</i> —S. S.,   |            |  | 7 52   |
|   |            | Total,   | 8 52   |
| IOWA  |            |  |        |
| <i>Des Moines.</i> —Miss Mary Inglebright,  |            |  | 50 00  |
| Total for September   |            |  |        |
| Donations   | 20,701 88  |  |        |
| War Emergency Fund  | 23,038 02  |  |        |
| Buildings   | 9,126 19   |  |        |
| Specials  | 568 70     |  |        |
| Legacies  | 1,987 50   |  |        |
|   | Total,     | 48,222.29  |        |
| Total from October 18, 1918 to September 30, 1919   |            |  |        |
| Donations   | 161,994 19 |  |        |
| War Emergency Fund  | 23,038 02  |  |        |
| Buildings   | 16,324 22  |  |        |
| Work of 1919  | 1,159 38   |  |        |
| Specials  | 2,939 97   |  |        |
| Legacies  | 22,298 85  |  |        |
|   | Total,     | 227,754 63   |        |

try, Aux., 44; Southington, 49; South Manchester, 25, Aux., 180; Suffield, Ch., 125; Talcottville, 132, Terryville, Aux., 154; Tolland, Aux., 41; Vernon Center, Aux., 17; West Hartford, Aux., 126; Windsor, Aux., 38; Windsor Locks, 20, Aux., 75, C. R., 2, M. B., 25; Wethersfield, C. R., 2,

*New Haven Branch.*—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Int. on invested funds, 26.26; Miss B. L. Comstock, 25; Bridgeport, United Ch., Aux., 200, S. S., 19.44; Colebrook, Aux., 57.10; Litchfield, C. E. Soc., 7.41; Middlefield, Ch., 8.70; South Canaan, Ch., 25; Stratford, Aux., 50; Trumbull, Ladies' Aid Soc., 10, Y. L. Class, S. S., 10; Washington, C. R., 99.76; Waterbury, First Ch., Aux., 2.13, Whitneyville, (prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. A. F. Oberlin),

540 80

Total, 6902 60

## LEGACY

*Stony Creek.*—Martha Coe Maynard, by Alice Maynard Madeira, Extrx., less inheritance tax,

487 50

## NEW YORK

*Brooklyn.*—National Armenia and India Relief Assoc.,

528 70

*New York State Branch.*—Mrs. Charles E. Graff, Treas., 46 South Oxford St., Brooklyn. Int. on deposit for Foochow Hospital, 355.56; Angola, Aux., 10; Aquebogue, "Forward" 90; Buffalo, Mrs. Lewis Rogers, 3.13; Ellington, Miss. Soc. (25. of wh. to const. L. M. Miss J. E. Kinsman), 35; Flushing, First Ch., Prim. Dept. S. S., 8.38; Middletown, North St. Ch., W. M. S., 10; New Lebanon Centre, Harriet E. Haight, 25, New York, Mrs. Henry A. Stimson, 30; North Bangor, W. M. S., in mem. Mrs. George Plumb, 10; Orient, Woman's Home and For. Miss. Soc. (25. of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Emily Young), 30; Osceola, S. S., 1; Rochester, South Ch., Mrs. C. H. Barker, 2; Walton, Mrs. Roderick Fitch, Mrs. George F. Johnston, Mrs. John Olmstead, Mrs.



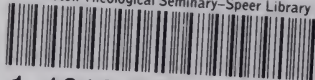
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